

Chapter 1362: Untitled

“Grandpa, Uncle, Auntie, dinner is almost ready... Brother Bo...”

At this moment, Yuan Sichun walked out of the kitchen. She was wearing an expensive designer dress and a red apron. Her long hair was tied up. Sensing Bo Jinchuan’s presence, she greeted him shyly.

Bo Jinchuan’s eyebrows twitched.

Old Master Bo was the first to speak. “It’s lunchtime. Let’s eat first.”

—

In the dining room, the few of them ate silently. The atmosphere was still dead. Old Master Bo sat at the head of the table. When he saw the atmosphere, his face turned livid.

Perhaps because the atmosphere was too oppressive, Yuan Sichun suddenly picked up a piece of braised pork and placed it on Old Master’s plate.

Then, he smiled and said,

“Grandpa, I’ve seen Mother Chen stew this braised pork for a long time. Back then, it made me drool. You can try it.”

The old man glanced at the braised pork on the plate in front of him and nodded with a smile. “You’re the one who knows how to please people. Up until now, there have probably been people who despise me for being too old to die. They only know how to give me looks and complain that I’m dying too slowly!”

Lou Ruoyi raised an eyebrow and her grip on her chopsticks tightened.

“Grandpa, you must be thinking too much. If you don’t believe me, ask everyone present. Who doesn’t want you to live a long life?”

The old man snorted softly and remained silent.

Yuan Sichun smiled and turned to look at Bo Jinchuan, who had never looked up. She bit her lips and picked up a piece of snow-white fish meat with her chopsticks before placing it carefully on Bo Jinchuan’s plate.

Bo Jinchuan paused and stared at the plate silently.

“Brother Bo, this fish is really good. I’ve been waiting in the kitchen just now. The heat is perfect and the fish soup is very fresh.”

“This steamed prawn is also not bad, especially with Madam Chen’s special sauce...”

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan didn’t reject her offer, Yuan Sichun mustered her courage and peeled a prawn. She dipped it in sauce and placed it on Bo Jinchuan’s plate.

“And this dish...”

Bo Jinchuan didn't move at all as he watched Yuan Sichun putting food into his plate. She even praised the dish.

Yuan Sichun busied herself for a while before she dared to look up. She waited carefully for Bo Jinchuan's actions. Her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

The dining room fell silent as everyone watched Bo Jinchuan's reaction.

After a long time, Bo Jinchuan spoke slowly.

"Auntie Zhang."

"Hey!"

Aunt Zhang quickly walked over from the kitchen.

"Young Master, what can I do for you?"

"Bring the trash can over."

"Okay!"

Not long after, Auntie Zhang took the trash can. Bo Jinchuan threw the plate in front of him into the trash can, including the braised meat, fish, prawns, and the dish.

Yuan Sichun, who was sitting beside her, had her face drained of blood. It was frighteningly pale. She sat on the chair awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

"Brother Bo..."

The old master did not expect Bo Jinchuan to be so disrespectful. He shouted, "Jingchuan! You don't want to anger me to death!"

Bo Jinchuan pursed his thin lips, unmoved by the old man's anger.

"Since I want to be your Miss Yuan again, I should learn more manners. I have my own hands and feet. It's not up to you to decide what I want to eat or not to eat."

Tears welled up in Yuan Sichun's eyes as she stammered, "I just want to give you the best. I saw Shen Fanxing giving you..."

Bo Jinchuan's gaze landed on her face like an icy arrow.

"Who do you think you are to compare yourself to her?"

The overwhelming humiliation almost tore Yuan Sichun's heart into pieces.

"Brother Bo, I'm just being kind..."

Bo Jinchuan threw his chopsticks on the table and said coldly,

"Is it up to you to decide if I can't afford to eat or drink?"

Helping someone in need was called kindness!

Did he lack anything?

Yuan Sichun shook her head. "I didn't mean that..."

"Enough!" Old Master slammed his chopsticks on the dining table. "All of you, are you really trying to anger me to death at the dining table? Sichun did this to please you. She's a girl. What else do you want?!"

Lou Ruoyi suddenly sneered. "Dad, what are you saying? In your heart, the true members of the Bo family can't compare to the sincerity of an outsider. Are all of us looking forward to you being buried early?"

The old man frowned and looked at Lou Ruoyi. "Why else? I asked you to go home for a meal. Why are you all giving me attitude?"

"You're just giving me that look? Old Master, you've lived for more than half of your life, but your words are full of sarcasm and sarcasm! Not only that, but you're also getting more and more fond of being flattered! Sichun is the eldest daughter of the Yuan family. A few years ago, I found her pleasing to the eye, but time has shown her true colors. Everyone can see what kind of person she is! You said that she's a girl, and it's not easy for her to do this! Isn't it just being thick-skinned and pleasing the man she likes? I want to ask you now, which of the things she has done in the past few months is what a girl should do? She has lost more face. Do you still think that it's impressive to throw herself at a man?"

"You..."

"Did I say something wrong? Did she behave like the eldest daughter of the Yuan family? Did she? She caused such a huge mess and embarrassed the Yuan family. If I were her, I would find a hole in the ground and stay there for at least eight to ten years! How dare she hold a press conference? Now, she's even coming to the Bo family to make her presence known as if nothing had happened? She has blocked what she has done. Does she think that others are blind and stupid?"

Yuan Sichun trembled in her seat. She wasn't pretending, but she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Lou Ruoyi threw the chopsticks in her hand onto the dining table and faced Yuan Sichun. "Do you think I didn't give you face and that you're ugly? Alright, let me ask you now. After what you've done, how are you worthy of Jinchuan?"

Yuan Sichun clutched her dress tightly with both hands. Her pale face and red eyes were especially eye-catching.

"... Auntie, everything I've done is because I love Brother Bo too much..."

"Oh, so it's all Jinchuan's fault. Even if you kill someone in the future, shouldn't Jinchuan be responsible?"

Yuan Sichun shook her head and said, "No, I'm not... Auntie, I really don't want to give up because I like Brother Bo too much..."

"But you're not worthy!" Lou Ruoyi interrupted Yuan Sichun abruptly, her tone unquestionable.

"Shut up!" Old Master Bo picked up the walking stick beside the dining table and hit it.

The sound of porcelain shattering was mixed with the smell of food.

A servant was frightened by the scene and couldn't help but scream.

Lou Ruoyi was also shocked. She sat on the chair in a daze for a long time. She seemed to have been scared out of her wits. Her face was pale and she forgot to breathe.

Chapter 1363: Untitled

Lou Ruoyi was also shocked. She froze on the chair and did not regain her senses for a long time. She seemed to have been scared out of her wits as she sat there with a pale face, forgetting to breathe.

Bo Sichen hurriedly stood up and pulled Lou Ruoyi into his embrace.

Upon contact with the familiar embrace, Lou Ruoyi snapped back to reality.

Her stiff gaze slowly landed on the furious Old Master.

At this moment, the old man's chest was heaving up and down, and his heavy breathing could be heard clearly.

He pointed at Lou Ruoyi and panted heavily.

"What I regret the most now is tacitly agreeing to the matter between you and Si Chen back then! As a result, the entire Bo family can't have peace now! No matter what, I called you back today to discuss the wedding date of Jinchuan and Sichun! It's a wedding date, not a wedding! The two of them have to be together! If you don't decide, I'll make the decision myself! No one can change this decision! Butler Wu, go and tell the media that the CEO of the Bo Consortium and the eldest daughter of the Yuan family will get married soon!"

"Yes... Yes... I'll go now!"

Butler Wu had never seen the old man so angry before!

Just as the Old Master finished speaking, he forced himself to deal with this matter as quickly as possible!

Upon hearing this, Lou Ruoyi stood up from her chair and swept her gaze across the table that had been smashed by Old Master. She suddenly reached out and swept the leftovers on the table to the ground!

There was the sound of porcelain shattering. Everyone watched this scene in shock.

"Let her in? Alright, don't you like to smash things? I want to see if the Bo family's dining table will be clean in the future! And if it will be peaceful! Since you said that it can't be peaceful, let's continue!"

With that, Lou Ruoyi waved her hands again and swept all the remaining plates on the table to the ground. She glared at the old man whose face was almost purple and said sternly,

"Look at how cowardly you're living now! The Bo Consortium has to rely on sucking up to the Yuan family to gain a foothold? How embarrassing! If it were me, I would rather destroy the company than be someone else's lackey!"

"Besides, what kind of powerful person is the Yuan family to make you so shameless?!"

“You... you...” Old Master Bo had never received such treatment in his life. At this moment, he only knew how to point at Lou Ruoyi. He was so angry that he couldn’t say a word.

On the other hand, Lou Ruoyi glared at Yuan Sichun, who was so frightened that her face had turned pale. “If you still want to marry into the family, then you have to be prepared to not have any peace! You, the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, treat yourself like a green onion. Everyone is supporting you and surrounding you! I’m not. Don’t think that you’re the eldest daughter-in-law of the Bo family just because you married into the family. Trust me! At that time, I’ll definitely make you worse than a servant!”

Let me tell you, Yuan Sichun, in my heart, Shen Fanxing is my only daughter-in-law! You’re too naive to think that you can use the Yuan family’s family background to suppress us! It’s not easy to support a company, but it’s easy to destroy it! The Bo family wants to rely on the Yuan family to stabilize their status and sacrifice my son’s happiness. If that day comes, I, Lou Ruoyi, will jump off the roof of the Bo Consortium! I’ll let everyone see how the Bo family has forced me to my death!”

Yuan Sichun felt that all the energy in her body had been sucked out. Her pale lips were trembling and she couldn’t say a word.

“Lou Ruoyi, you’re simply... lawless!” Old Master Bo finally spoke. His body trembled as he stood up and raised the walking stick in his hand to hit Lou Ruoyi!

However, the walking stick stopped halfway, unable to move.

“I wanted to fight for something this time, but I think there’s no need now. You can do whatever you want.”

Bo Jinchuan calmly snatched the walking stick from her and threw it aside.

She glanced at Bo Sichen and said, “Take good care of your wife,” before leaving the Bo residence.

Bo Jinchuan’s departure had completely quelled the “war” at the Bo residence!

However, no one understood what he meant by staying.

After Lou Ruoyi finished shouting, she collapsed into Bo Sichen’s embrace as though she had lost all her strength. After a few seconds, she reached out to support herself on the edge of the dining table. She forced herself up and looked up at Bo Sichen.

“Bo Sichen, let me ask you, what did Jinchuan mean just now? Did he agree to marry Yuan Sichun?”

Bo Sichen looked at her and said, “He’s your son. You know him best, right?”

Lou Ruoyi nodded. She believed that her son would never have anything to do with Yuan Sichun.

At this moment, her face was covered in tears. Glancing at the mess around her, Yuan Sichun looked at Bo Sichen and said,

“I’m sorry, Si Chen. I’ve made things difficult for you time and time again. I’m unfilial and insensible for contradicting Old Master and him! The Bo family can’t tolerate me, and I don’t want to stay here anymore! Since I know that Jinchuan won’t disappoint me, I’ll leave!”

Bo Sichen's face darkened. He reached out to grab Lou Ruoyi's hand, but she avoided him.

"Don't touch me. When I said leave, I meant to leave by myself, not with you. No matter how much I hate him, I can't continue to deprive you of your responsibility and obligation as his son. I'm content to be able to occupy you from him for so many years!"

By the time Lou Ruoyi finished speaking, she was already sobbing uncontrollably!

She knew that she had been making things difficult for Bo Sichen all these years!

He shouldn't have taken sides with her, but he had protected her for nearly thirty years.

She had once thought that the problem with the Old Master was just a matter of time. Now, it seemed that it was not the case.

She was really helpless against Old Master.

She had given up!

She didn't expect things to turn out like this!

There was no turning back for her and Old Master.

Bo Sichen was sandwiched in the middle...

No, she really couldn't put him in such a difficult position!

She had been selfish before, selfish to occupy Bo Sichen and selfish to make Bo Sichen stand on her side.

But it was enough, it was really enough...

Not only was he her husband, but he was also the Old Master's son...

No matter how selfish she was, she should have had enough!

Forcefully steadying herself, Lou Ruoyi pushed her chair away and turned to leave the Bo family. She wanted to leave this suffocating place.

In the end, she was held in Bo Sichen's embrace.

"Where are you going?"

"Anywhere is fine! Leave me alone!"

"Lou Ruoyi!" Bo Sichen's face darkened as he growled. Sensing the woman in his arms flinch, he couldn't help but soften his tone. "I'll bring you wherever you go! If you dare to run around alone again, I'll break your legs!"

Chapter 1364: Someone Needs to Witness

"I'll take you wherever you go! If you dare to run around alone again, I'll break your legs!"

Lou Ruoyi laid on his chest and sobbed. "Don't be like this. I'm telling the truth. I really want to leave alone. I'm sorry, but I really can't take it anymore..."

Her cries sounded sorrowful and aggrieved. Bo Sichen's gloomy face changed slightly and his heart ached. He bent down to carry Lou Ruoyi, who was about to pass out from crying.

"It's too late today. Go back and rest first. I'll bring you out of here tomorrow and get someone to contact a private plane, okay?"

"No... I want to..."

"Don't you dare say another word, okay?"

"Wuwu..."

Their voices drifted further and further away until Lou Ruoyi's cries could no longer be heard.

Bo Sichen carried Lou Ruoyi and left the dining room without looking back. He didn't even look at Old Master.

However, for some reason, the old man started to panic.

However, when he turned to look at the pale-faced Yuan Sichun, he asked, "Are you alright, Sichun?"

Yuan Sichun shook her head in a daze. She didn't know what to say.

The Old Master's heart was in a mess. "If there's nothing else, go back first. You don't have to think too much. If nothing goes wrong, your uncle and aunt will probably leave tomorrow. Butler Wu has probably sent out the news. Tomorrow is the most important day. Go back and rest early. Come to the Bo Consortium's board meeting with me tomorrow!"

Hearing this, Yuan Sichun blinked and her thoughts gradually returned.

She would be attending the board meeting with the Old Master tomorrow...

The news had already been released. If she appeared at the Bo Consortium with Old Master, wouldn't that confirm her identity?

Moreover, based on what Brother Bo had said, was it possible that he had listened to Old Master's arrangements?

'I suppose?'

Otherwise, he would lose his position as the heir of the Bo Consortium!

If he married her, she could stabilize his position.

If he chose Shen Fanxing, he would be kicked out of the Bo Consortium. No man would choose the latter, right?

It should be, it must be!

Yuan Sichun kept convincing herself.

She had forcefully defined a choice with little hope or non-existent possibility.

However, when she thought of the harsh words Lou Ruoyi had said to her just now, she felt like every cell in her body was about to explode from anger.

Even if she married into the Bo family, she would still have to endure her inhumane treatment!

Damn it!

Clenching her fists, Yuan Sichun's gaze was exceptionally vicious.

In the end, the servants were the only ones left in the mess.

When no one was looking, Aunt Zhang ran outside to give Shen Fanxing a call.

Shen Fanxing was browsing the news on her phone.

The Bo Consortium's board meeting tomorrow and the news of Bo Jinchuan and Yuan Sichun's wedding.

Upon seeing the news, Shen Fanxing knew that Old Master Bo was starting to exert pressure.

No matter what, Ah Chuan was his biological grandson. Why didn't he understand his grandson?

If Ah Chuan wasn't willing to announce the wedding, who could force him to go to the hall?

As for the Bo Consortium's board meeting tomorrow... She still remembered what he had said.

Not everyone could influence his decision.

When the phone rang, she knew that it was Auntie Zhang, so she quickly answered the call.

"Hello, Auntie Zhang, what's the matter?"

"Hey, Young Madam! It's like this. Young Master and Madam came back for dinner today and they had a huge argument with Old Master. Old Master smashed the dining table with his walking stick! Madam was so angry that she swept the dinner on the table to the ground..."

Shen Fanxing frowned and her face turned solemn.

"Why did you make such a big fuss?"

"Sigh, isn't it all because the young lady of the Yuan family is here too? She shamelessly picked up food for Young Master, but in the end, she was thrown into the rubbish bin by him! That's the reason. Later on, she raised her head and said a few harsh words, but Old Master wasn't willing to listen. That's why this happened... Madam cried and said that she wanted to leave on her own, but Master didn't allow her to. He took her away, and it seems like he wants to take a private plane to leave tomorrow. Also, Young Master's last sentence said that Old Master can do whatever he wants. I can't control it either. I don't know if this means that he has agreed to Old Master's decision... I just want you to know..."

Shen Fanxing's heart sank when she heard that.

"I understand, Auntie Zhang. Thank you for telling me this!"

"Sigh, it's nothing. Everything was fine at first. We've already gotten the marriage certificate, but Old Master still wants to do this... Speaking of which, Young Madam, if you have the time, go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to check if you and Young Master are still legally married. If Old Master wants to get

involved in this matter, I think he must find someone to annul your relationship secretly. Otherwise, if Young Master really marries Miss Yuan, it won't be a crime of bigamy, right? It will definitely affect the Bo family. I think Old Master will consider this. Miss Yuan is too much. Master's attitude is so obvious. Why is he taking it so hard?"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

Take it too hard?

Something like that!

She was already considered sick!

Shen Fanxing seemed to have thought of something as a glint flashed across her eyes. Then, her lips curled into a faint smile.

"Auntie Zhang, rest early after you're done. Goodnight."

"Okay, good night, Young Madam."

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing opened her contact list and called President An.

The call took a long time to connect.

"Hello, it's me."

"My lady, we're not in the same country. Can you take a look at the time?" Her slow complaining tone was obviously awakened.

"Sorry, I wanted to ask, how's the progress? Has the deal been settled?"

The other party took a deep breath and said patiently, "Thanks to you, I completed the mission perfectly. Lady, I have to catch a flight early tomorrow morning! Is there anything else?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and smiled brightly. "Then, how are Yuan Zhengchong and the rest?"

"I don't care if they eat food or shit! But we're on the same flight! Hehe, my subordinates are mischievous and deliberately booked the same flight as them."

This was fun.

Shen Fanxing almost burst out laughing. The image was too vivid.

"Alright, what time is your flight? I'll help you tomorrow!"

"Help with what?"

"Of course I need someone to witness my triumphant return!"

Chapter 1365: Short Legs

"Of course I need someone to witness my triumphant return!"

"Get off the plane at 2:30 p.m. tomorrow!"

President An didn't hesitate to reveal the time. Anyway, Shen Fanxing had many ideas. As one of the shareholders of the company, she was naturally trustworthy.

"Okay, this timing doesn't seem bad! Alright, go to sleep!"

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing threw her phone aside and sat on the bed. After some thought, she got up and went downstairs.

When Bo Jinchuan returned and opened the door, the fragrance of food wafted out of the apartment.

The door closed and Shen Fanxing walked out of the kitchen.

Seeing that Bo Jinchuan had taken off his jacket, she smiled happily.

"You're back!"

Bo Jinchuan looked at Shen Fanxing's smiling face and suddenly recalled what Yin Ruijue had said in the office today.

If a woman wasn't jealous, it meant that she didn't care about you, valued you, and loved you...

She felt a little unhappy.

She hung her coat on the rack silently without responding to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing walked up to him and helped him remove his tie.

Seeing the man's dark expression, she thought that he was angry at the Bo residence.

Removing her tie, Shen Fanxing tiptoed and planted a kiss on Bo Jinchuan's lips.

"I made a lot of dishes. I was waiting for you to come back. Come quickly!"

Shen Fanxing said softly as she held Bo Jinchuan's hand.

Before she could turn around, her waist was wrapped by a strong arm. Then, the man kissed her hard and deeply.

It wasn't until Shen Fanxing was panting from the kiss that Bo Jinchuan let her go.

Looking at her red lips and face, Bo Jinchuan felt relieved and his mood improved.

In the end, Bo Jinchuan carried Shen Fanxing to the dining room.

Shen Fanxing was used to men treating her as a human barbell. Unexpectedly, the man didn't let go of her this time and carried her to sit on his lap.

This shameful posture...

Shen Fanxing blushed again after the kiss.

"Hey... put me down."

She patted Bo Jinchuan's shoulder, her face flushed red.

Although there were only the two of them in the room now and the two of them had done everything that made people blush and their hearts race, wouldn't it be too much if they were to eat in such a posture?

Bo Jinchuan ignored her and picked up some food with his chopsticks.

Shen Fanxing had no choice but to eat. "It's uncomfortable for you to eat like this. Put me down and let me eat."

As she spoke, she tried to get off Bo Jinchuan's lap. However, Bo Jinchuan deliberately tiptoed to distance himself from her.

She had long legs to begin with, but with this kick, Shen Fanxing was like a swing. Her legs swayed but couldn't touch the ground.

Seeing her expression, Bo Jinchuan couldn't help but smile.

"Short legs."

Shen Fanxing paused.

Looking down at her legs, she couldn't help but feel resentful.

Was she short-legged?

Her legs were short?

Was this a joke?

She was a few centimeters taller than the standard height, alright?

Her legs had never made her feel inferior!

How could her legs be short?!

"How are my legs short?!"

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but berate her.

Bo Jinchuan looked at the rich expression on her face and felt amused.

So there was really something she cared about.

Why did she dislike being called short-legged?

This indignant look was really cute.

Chuckling softly, he picked up some food and put it in his mouth.

Shen Fanxing was furious. She glared at Bo Jinchuan's other leg before her anger subsided.

Hmmm...

Compared to his leg, hers was indeed...

It was also very long!

She swung her legs again and pursed her lips.

When she looked up at the man, Bo Jinchuan had already brought the food to her mouth.

She opened her mouth to eat and continued to watch him eat.

There was only one pair of chopsticks.

“The reason was that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family shamelessly picked food for the eldest young master. In the end, the eldest young master threw the dishes into the trash can...”

Aunt Zhang’s words rang in her mind and Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but smile.

After finishing the food Bo Jinchuan handed her, Shen Fanxing looked at him and whispered,

“I know you went to the Bo residence today.”

Bo Jinchuan paused and asked coldly, “What did someone say to you?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “I did. I said that Yuan Sichun gave you a lot of food... but you threw them all into the rubbish bin.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips. He thought that she was going to be jealous, but her next sentence shattered his initial thoughts.

Shen Fanxing pointed at the chopsticks in his hand and said with a smile, “We didn’t even feel anything when we used a pair of chopsticks just now. Why did Yuan Sichun have such a big reaction when she served you?”

Upon hearing this, Bo Jinchuan frowned and put down his chopsticks. He pinched Shen Fanxing’s chin and kissed her heavily, as though he was punishing her.

“Do you think I can do this to her?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, “No.”

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and said, “So...”

“So hurry up and eat! Stop this topic!”

Don’t let her think of this topic again!

Shen Fanxing interrupted him and ended the question forcefully.

—

The next day, 1:30 p.m.

The entrance of the Bo Consortium building was already crowded with reporters.

When Yuan Sichun appeared with Old Master, all the reporters surrounded them.

“Old Master Bo, did the CEO agree to the marriage with Miss Yuan?”

“Didn’t the CEO and Shen Fanxing attend the engagement banquet last time? Why did it suddenly become Miss Yuan?”

“May I ask if it has anything to do with Miss Yuan’s press conference? Miss Yuan has such a bad reputation, why are you still so stubborn?”

“Actually, you’re not interested in Miss Yuan herself, but the Yuan family behind her, right?”

“I heard that the Yuan family is currently discussing a business overseas. If this deal is successful, it can ensure that the Yuan family will continue to prosper. May I ask if this is the reason for your sudden board meeting?”

These reporters’ questions infuriated Old Master Yuan and Yuan Sichun.

Did he have to be so frank?

Even though he was protected by a group of bodyguards, the old man couldn’t help but say angrily,

“The granddaughter-in-law I like has always been the eldest daughter of the Yuan family! Whether it’s her family background or the relationship between our families, it’s the right choice for our families to unite.”

Chapter 1366: Not Here Yet

“The granddaughter-in-law I like has always been the eldest daughter of the Yuan family! Whether it’s our family background or our relationship, it’s the right choice for our families to unite!”

“What about considering the relationship between the two of them? Everyone knows that the only woman the CEO likes has always been President Shen from Stars International!”

“Ever since the engagement ceremony, you’ve been spreading the news that you want to hold a board meeting. You want to use the chairman’s inheritance authority to force the CEO to compromise. So, you only care about the company’s long-term development and you want to sacrifice your grandson’s relationship for this?”

Old Master Bo gripped his walking stick tightly, his face ashen.

Although Yuan Sichun was about to explode from anger, she had to maintain her aura as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family.

She took half a step forward and faced the reporters with a calm expression.

“May I ask this reporter, why is it a sacrifice of feelings? I grew up with the young master of the Bo family. I believe no one knows him better than me! I’ve admired him since I was young and I like him. I don’t think my feelings for him are impure!

Whether it was because of the years of friendship between the Yuan family and the Bo family, or because of my status as the eldest daughter of the Yuan family, I believe that I’m the woman who treats him the best in this world and is the most qualified to stand by his side!

I believe everyone knows that marriage between families like ours has always been about matching families! May I ask who else is more suitable to be on par with the Bo family?

Although her words were straightforward, wasn't that the truth? Moreover...

Yuan Sichun sneered in her heart. She raised her chin and said confidently,

"The Yuan family will definitely take another step forward in the future. In the future, my Yuan family will give the Bo family more support! Isn't this enough? Or is there anyone who can give the Bo family more than me?"

"..."

"..."

These words were extremely arrogant.

But it seemed to make sense...

However, her tone was really unpleasant.

In the end, she was the only one in this world who was worthy of being the young mistress of the Bo family. Was no one else qualified?

Did they deserve to have love when their family background was not as good as hers?

"So what Miss Yuan means is that CEO Shen's family background is inferior to yours, so he doesn't have the right to marry into the Bo family? But CEO Shen has his eyes on the woman... and his attitude towards you is obvious. Why is he still so insistent?"

"Because I believe that Brother Bo was blinded for a moment. After some time, he will naturally understand who is the most suitable woman for him. I gave him this process of reflection because I feel that this waiting process is worth it!"

"..."

The reporters couldn't help but frown and whisper.

"That's extraordinary confidence!"

"I wonder who gave her the courage to say such words!"

"It's the Yuan family!"

"Pfft! I know. Are you trying to kill me with laughter..."

However, their words did not reach Old Master Bo and Yuan Sichun's ears.

Old Master Bo was quite satisfied with Yuan Sichun's words.

Firstly, she wasn't against the fact that the Yuan family and the Bo family were connected by marriage. Secondly, this was the understanding and aura that the eldest daughter of the Yuan family should have.

This was the truth. There was no need to hide it!

—

When they saw Yuan Sichun supporting Old Master as they walked towards the entrance of the Bo Consortium, a cold snort sounded from an inconspicuous Volkswagen CC not far away.

“Shameless thing.”

Shen Fanxing sat in the driver’s seat and turned to look in the direction of the Bo Consortium’s entrance. There was a hint of sarcasm on her face.

Lady Bo looked in Shen Fanxing’s direction and asked, “Are you that calm?”

“What if I can’t? Grandpa is beside me. If I go, I’ll only be humiliated.”

With the media present, she didn’t think that Old Master would side with her.

There was a faint smile on Lady Bo’s face as she stared meaningfully at Shen Fanxing’s back.

“If that old man really gave the shares to your second uncle today, it’s only a matter of time before Jinchuan is kicked out of the Bo Consortium. Why are you so calm?”

Shen Fanxing started the car and drove towards the underground garage.

“Didn’t I invite you here?”

“You trust me that much? I’m not confident that I can change that old man’s decision. Perhaps if I provoke him, he might really give the shares to Yue Lin.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “I have to be prepared.”

—

2 p.m.

The Bo Consortium’s executive meeting room was already filled with people. They were all shareholders in suits and leather shoes.

When Yuan Sichun helped Old Master in, the shareholders in the company stood up and greeted him.

Old Master Bo nodded calmly. Bo Yuelin stood up and helped Old Master Bo to the main seat in the conference room.

Old Master looked around the conference room and his face turned cold.

“Where’s Jinchuan?”

“He’s not here yet,” Bo Yuelin said with a faint smile.

Not only the Old Master, but everyone in the conference room had ugly expressions.

The CEO was working on a huge project and this was the most crucial period.

If the Old Master really handed the position of chairman to Bo Yuelin, there was a high chance that this business would not continue.

Halfway through the project, the losses...

It was clearly a profitable project, but now, they had to bear the risk of huge losses. Naturally, the shareholders' expressions were not good.

Moreover, after so many years, the company was in Bo Jinchuan's hands. They knew the situation very well.

She didn't have to worry about anything at all.

Who else could do it?

The Old Master's intention for this board meeting was simply making things difficult for them. Now, he had even brought the eldest daughter of the Yuan family along to clarify his intentions.

This behavior was really disgusting.

Wasn't this forcing them to accept reality?

Recently, Yuan Sichun had caused a mess outside. Yet, the Old Master still wanted to do this. How foolish!

The CEO had yet to arrive at the conference room. Did this mean that he did not intend to be forced by the Old Master to give up on this "competition"?

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth in fear of Bo Jinchuan's delay.

She had already done so much. If Brother Bo didn't even attend the board meeting...

What was the point of everything she had done?

How could he?

How could she give up the entire Bo Consortium for Shen Fanxing?

Chapter 1367: The Only Young Mistress

Bo Jinchuan's private elevator went all the way to the top floor.

The elevator door opened slowly and Shen Fanxing pushed the old lady out. She walked towards Bo Jinchuan's office.

The old lady glanced down at her watch. "Shouldn't we go to the conference room?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "Ah Chuan shouldn't be here yet... Let's go to the office first. It's still early anyway!"

Indeed, when they arrived at Bo Jinchuan's office, there were already many people gathered outside. Their faces were filled with indescribable anxiety and pleading.

Even Yu Song's expressionless face was tense.

When she saw Shen Fanxing and the old lady, her eyes lit up and she rushed forward as though she had seen her savior.

"Old Madam, Young... Young Madam..."

The old lady scanned her surroundings and said in a low voice, "Why are you all gathered here?"

Yu Song looked like he was about to cry. "The board meeting has already started, but Master is still in the office. He doesn't seem to plan to attend the meeting."

Shen Fanxing sighed softly. She knew that if things had come to this, he wouldn't have participated in this ridiculous board meeting.

The old lady finally understood why Shen Fanxing had come to Jingchuan's office first. Although the situation was urgent, she couldn't help but smile.

Seeing how well her granddaughter-in-law understood her grandson, she was naturally the happiest.

Back then, she was the one who brought them together. But now...

How good was her taste? Especially when she saw the two of them dating, she was even happier.

However, the relationship between the two of them was going so smoothly. When she thought of how that old man had interfered, she wanted to kill him.

What an unreasonable old man!

Opening the door, Bo Jinchuan's back was facing the door. His slender figure stood tall in front of the French windows with one hand in his pocket. The faint smell of cigarettes wafted in the air.

The smile on Shen Fanxing's face faded and her brows furrowed.

She felt increasingly guilty.

It was her who had put him in this dilemma...

No, she was the one who made him give up the only thing he had cared about since a long time ago.

She knew that before he met her, he had spent all his time and energy on the Bo Consortium.

From the moment he was born, the Bo Consortium had been there for him.

And what about her?

She pursed her lips, feeling indignant for Bo Jinchuan.

She had no idea what she had that made Bo Jinchuan give up the company.

What was so good about her...

Someone suddenly patted her hand on the wheelchair. The old lady looked up at her lovingly, her face full of comfort.

Shen Fanxing gave a faint smile.

She looked up and saw Bo Jinchuan turning around.

Seeing the two of them standing at the door, she extinguished the cigarette in her hand in the crystal ashtray.

“Why are you here?”

He whispered as he walked towards them.

The old lady said angrily, “Your wife is worried about you and pestered me to come and support you.”

Bo Jinchuan looked at Shen Fanxing and smiled. “Are you afraid that I won’t be able to support you in the future?”

Shen Fanxing didn’t expect him to still be in the mood to joke with her. She stared at him for a while before nodding.

“Didn’t you say that you’re going to support me? If I lose my job, how are you going to support me? My clothes, shoes, bags, and cosmetics are all very expensive! Moreover, there will be two free gifts in the future...”

Bo Jinchuan’s gaze swept across her stomach and his thin lips curled into a gentle smile.

Walking to his side, his long arm wrapped around her waist. His dark eyes stared at her as he said softly,

“Who said I’m not keeping you?”

“I’m afraid that if you don’t attend the board meeting, you won’t be able to support me...”

“Wait! Wait, wait, wait...”

The exchange of words between the two confused Old Lady Bo.

“Can any of you tell me what the two little devils meant?”

—

In the conference room.

“Old Master, to be honest, when he first took office a few years ago, we didn’t approve of him taking over the Bo Consortium because he was too young. But after so many years, we’ve seen the results that the Bo Consortium has achieved under his lead. The employees of the company also rely on and trust him. Why are you suddenly doing this now?”

“That’s right. Even if we don’t rely on anyone, our Bo Consortium can do well. Why are you so persistent?”

“If I push her too hard, it should backfire...”

The other shareholders couldn’t help but express their opinions.

Although they didn’t have many shares, their main source of income was still the Bo Consortium. If there were any changes within the Bo Consortium, it would directly affect their interests. Compared to Second Master, who they didn’t know how to deal with, they trusted the CEO more.

Not long after Old Master Bo sat down, his face turned livid with anger.

She had neglected Bo Yuelin.

Bo Yuelin sat at the side with a faint smile on his face. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Another group of shareholders glanced at him and said, "You can't say that..."

The door to the conference room suddenly opened, and all the discussion in the conference room stopped.

Hearing the commotion, Yuan Sichun immediately looked up at the door happily. The smile on her face froze.

Yu Song pushed the old lady to the front while Bo Jinchuan walked in calmly with Shen Fanxing in his arms.

Yu Song instructed someone to bring a chair over and arranged for Shen Fanxing to sit beside Bo Jinchuan.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

However, the most awkward person was Yuan Sichun, who was standing beside Old Master.

From the looks of it, she had been slapped on the face a few times.

She had never expected Brother Bo to bring Shen Fanxing to the board meeting.

Everyone felt sorry for her.

She was the woman who understood Bo Jinchuan the most in this world. She was also the woman who was most qualified to stand beside him. Bo Jinchuan would definitely find out what he had done wrong in the end. But it seemed like that wasn't the case.

They appeared together in an intimate manner, and it was the Bo Consortium's board of directors!

The fact that the CEO had brought her to such a confidential meeting showed Shen Fanxing's status in the Bo family.

She was the only woman the CEO had acknowledged and the only young mistress of the Bo family.

Chapter 1368: Get Out

She was the only woman the CEO had acknowledged and the only young mistress of the Bo family.

The atmosphere in the conference room was a little awkward, but Bo Yuelin asked calmly,

"Are all the shareholders here? If they are, then the meeting should start."

It was already past the scheduled time. Besides... the more Bo Jinchuan acted like this, the higher his chances of winning.

The shareholder beside him leaned closer and whispered,

"There are still a few who haven't arrived..."

"This is the Bo Consortium's board of directors. Who allowed you to participate?!"

The old master's angry shout interrupted the shareholders, causing the entire conference room to fall silent.

Everyone looked up and saw the old man glaring at Shen Fanxing, who was beside Bo Jinchuan. His face was ashen.

Seeing this, Yuan Sichun smiled.

That's right. As long as Old Master is in the Bo family, what can happen to Shen Fanxing?

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened when he heard the old man's words.

"Of course I allowed her to bring her in! Did you not see her or are you looking for trouble?!"

"..."

"..."

Bo Jinchuan's voice was deep and cold.

The air in the conference room seemed to have frozen. For a moment, everyone's breathing stopped.

Even Shen Fanxing felt that her words were too much.

She reached out and tugged at the man's sleeve gently. Not long after, her hand was held by a broad and warm palm.

Everyone saw their actions. Even though they knew that the two of them had a good relationship, such subtle movements still surprised everyone.

Before this, none of them had thought that their CEO would have anything to do with women.

Not to mention being so intimate.

Yuan Sichun felt as though her heart was being squeezed by someone. The suffocating feeling almost made her explode!

She couldn't breathe properly and it was unbearable, but she didn't know where it hurt.

He couldn't hide the viciousness in his eyes.

Old Master Bo stared at Bo Jinchuan in disbelief as his body trembled in anger. His face was ashen and his sunken eyes reddened.

"You... Bo Jinchuan... You..."

Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips tightly.

"Grandpa, don't be angry. Be careful not to hurt your body..."

Yuan Sichun suppressed the anger in her heart and went forward to comfort the old man.

The old master took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Pointing at Bo Jinchuan, he said angrily,

“Do you know what kind of occasion this is? No matter how close you are to her, what right does she have to attend the Bo Consortium’s board meeting? Bo Jinchuan, I think you’ve been bewitched by this woman!”

The old lady frowned. “What’s wrong with being bewitched? It’s good that he’s bewitched! I’m just afraid that there will be women who can’t bewitch him! Compared to him being a bachelor for the rest of his life, I’d rather he be bewitched by Fanxing forever!”

“...”

“...”

The conference room fell silent for a while before soft laughter sounded.

Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but cover her face awkwardly.

How was she confusing Bo Jinchuan...

How was he confused...

This old lady...

Before the old man could react, the old lady said,

“It’s normal for Jinchuan to be bewitched by a woman now! You’re already in your seventies, yet you’re still not embarrassed by a woman. What right do you have to criticize others?”

1

“...”

“...”

The old man’s eyes widened in anger!

“You...”

“Jingchuan might be bewitched and create a great-grandson for me. You...”

The old lady sneered and shifted her gaze to Yuan Sichun, who had an ugly expression on her face.

“What can you make for me? One of my feet is already in the coffin. Do you still want to make a stepson for me?!”

“!!!!!!”

He was convinced!

He was impressed!

This Madam Chairman indeed lived up to her reputation!

When she was ruthless, she could even make herself a cuckold!

“Pfft, Grandma, stop talking. This is the board of directors, the board of directors...”

In such a serious occasion, the cold and aloof face that he had been keeping for so long had been ruined by his grandmother!

He was simply too careless!

The other shareholders who were trying hard to suppress their laughter were also affected by the old lady's words. All of them lowered their heads and their shoulders trembled.

The old master's face was flushed red. Having lived for so long, he had no idea that he would embarrass himself in front of all the shareholders.

"What are you laughing at?!" He shouted angrily and the conference room fell silent.

"This is the board meeting, not a place for you to have fun! Irrelevant people, get lost!" Even as she spoke, her gaze was already on Shen Fanxing.

"Did you hear that? Sichun, your old lover wants you to get lost!"

When Yuan Sichun, who had been staring at Shen Fanxing, heard this, her face fell.

"Grandma... I didn't. Grandpa and I are not what you think. I respect Grandpa..."

Yuan Sichun felt like vomiting in her heart. Who was he trying to disgust by putting her and Old Master together?

"That's right, Old Madam, your joke is a little overboard. How can you say such things casually? Aren't you looking for trouble?"

"We all know that Miss Yuan likes our CEO... How could she have anything to do with Old Master?"

"Old Lady, please show mercy with your words. In the future, there will be opportunities to cooperate with the Yuan family. Don't offend them!"

A few shareholders began to persuade the old lady. They were all afraid of the Yuan family's power.

The old man didn't intend to argue with the old woman on such an occasion.

"The Yuan family and the Bo family have always been close and will be a family in the future. Sichun naturally has the right to attend the board meeting! Don't make me repeat myself! Some people claim to be smart, so don't pretend to be stupid now! Get lost! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Bo Jinchuan tightened his grip on Shen Fanxing's hand and stood up abruptly. With a cold face, he pulled Shen Fanxing up from the chair.

"Since..."

Bang!

Bo Jinchuan had just spoken when a heavy voice sounded from the door.

The door to the conference room was opened forcefully!

Everyone looked towards the door. The woman in the wheelchair had her cold eyes fixed on Old Master.

Seeing the anger on his face, her lips curled into a cold sneer.

“Who is the old chairman being rude to?”

Chapter 1369: Untitled

“Who is the old chairman being rude to?”

As Ji Fengmian spoke, Uncle Chu pushed her into the conference room.

Old Master frowned deeply. “Who asked you to come...”

Slap! Ji Fengmian threw the two documents in front of Old Master Ji and sneered.

“Is this enough?”

The old man’s eyes darkened, but he still picked up the two documents to take a look.

After a while, he raised his head and scanned the conference room!

Seeing the empty seats, she threw the document on the table.

Turning to look at the half-smiling Ji Fengmian, anger rushed to her head!

“May I ask if we are qualified to attend this board meeting?”

The old man glared at her for a long time. “... You’re really capable. You actually convinced them to give up their shares!”

The shares of the Bo Consortium could not be obtained with money!

The reason why there was still a portion of the shares left was because of the relationship between the people who had worked together with the Bo Consortium in the past.

He didn’t expect the mother and daughter to make use of him today!

Ji Fengmian chuckled softly.

“How is that my ability? It’s mainly because Old Master knows how to act that I have this opportunity.”

The old man narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Do you think these few percent shares are enough for you to be arrogant in front of me?”

Ji Fengmian shrugged. “Isn’t that enough?”

“...”

“Actually, I don’t like your Bo family’s shares either! The reason why I bought these shares is to shut you up. But most importantly, I want to see you make a fool of yourself.”

With that, she looked at Shen Fanxing and raised an eyebrow.

“Sit down obediently. As one of the shareholders of the Bo Consortium, who would dare to let you out of this meeting room?”

Shen Fanxing blinked in disbelief at the sudden appearance of her mother.

Where did her mother come from?

She had even planned to show her marriage certificate to Ah Chuan!

She didn't expect her mother to take the shares transfer agreement from the Bo Consortium at the critical moment.

"Why... do you have..."

"Since you want to fight, let's fight head-on! How many times have I taught you? Before you do anything, you have to use your brain. You have to completely surround your enemy. Is there something wrong with your brain recently?"

Shen Fanxing was speechless.

On the other hand, Old Lady Bo had appeared beside Ji Fengmian and was holding her hand with a smile.

"That's right, that's right. It's good to pretend to be a blockhead!"

Ji Fengmian: "???"

The old lady chuckled and said, "My eldest grandson is a blockhead! So there's nothing wrong with Fanxing being a blockhead!"

"..."

"..."

The corners of everyone's lips twitched as they stole glances at Bo Jinchuan.

He was wearing a black expensive suit that fit him well. His tie was exquisite and beautiful. Just by standing there silently, he exuded an innate strong aura and an oppressive aura.

Was this man a blockhead?

Then... should they not exist in this world?

"Pfft... Hahaha, my dear grandma, please stop talking. My brother doesn't want his face!"

Bo Jinghang was dying of laughter because of his grandmother!

Compared to his unrestrained laughter, the others had it harder.

She wanted to laugh but didn't dare to.

They must have come to attend a fake board meeting today.

Bo Jinchuan's face darkened.

Should he be happy or angry at the old lady's words?

Fanxing thought that he should be happy, but who would want this title?

Ji Fengmian was speechless. So this old lady was like that?

Her lips twitched and she said,

“Old Madam, if we don’t get into position, Old Master will set the entire conference room on fire.”

Old Lady Bo’s eyebrows twitched and the smile on her face faded.

“What’s there to open?”

“Since Old Master has made a big fuss about it, there’s no harm in taking a look. Besides, I bought the ‘ticket’ for hundreds of millions. If it’s not a good show, I feel like I’m losing out. What do you think?”

Ji Fengmian said with a faint smile. His words made the Old Master’s face darken.

She had spent hundreds of millions of yuan to buy those shares just to watch a show?

She was exactly like her daughter. She really had the ability to anger people to death.

The old lady didn’t insist. Since she was here, it was probably useless to ask the old man to end the meeting.

However, she still looked up at Yuan Sichun. “Don’t you have any self-awareness? Even if you’re the old man’s mistress, you have no right to stand here! Aren’t you the eldest daughter of the Yuan family? Don’t you know the rules? Get lost quickly. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

The old lady returned almost everything the old man had said to Fanxing!

Yuan Sichun took a few steps back with an ugly expression.

“Wei Li! Do you know what you’re saying?! What good is it for you to say that?! Are you trying to embarrass me?!”

“It’s not good for me, but it’s good for my grandson and granddaughter-in-law! I’m old, why do I need so many benefits? What’s the use of not bringing anything with me when I’m alive?”

“You’re simply... Cough, cough...”

The old man was so angry that he suddenly coughed violently.

The old lady’s lips moved. She frowned and snorted coldly.

After a long while, the old man gradually calmed down. His hand that was holding the walking stick trembled.

Seeing the tense atmosphere, Yuan Sichun thought for a while and said softly, “Grandpa, why don’t I go out? Grandma is right...”

Ji Fengmian sat at the side and said calmly,

“Since Old Master is so insistent, it’s fine for Miss Yuan to stay... I don’t object.”

“I brought Sichun here. I don’t allow her to go out. None of you have the right to make her leave!”

The old man shouted sternly, his voice stern.

He had no intention of compromising with Ji Fengmian.

Ji Fengmian smiled and gestured for the meeting to begin.

A few percent shareholder's simple action made everyone present sit up straight and wait for the meeting to begin.

Chapter 1370: Let Me Show You What Reality Is

A few percent shareholder's simple action made everyone present sit up straight and wait for the meeting to begin.

Although the old master was angry, he still calmed down and said,

"I plan to decide on the next chairman for today's board meeting! Everyone present knows very well that the Bo Consortium has been managed by my eldest grandson in recent years. His achievements are extraordinary! Naturally, he is the most suitable candidate for the chairman!

I believe there's nothing wrong with handing the company to him!

However, if you want me to hand the company to him, I only need him to agree to one request, which is to marry the eldest daughter of the Yuan family!

Whether it's their family background or their private relationship, it's for the long-term development of the company. Moreover, the two of them grew up together and have a strong relationship. In my opinion, it's the best choice for the two of them to be together."

No one was surprised to hear this. The few shares shook their heads and sighed helplessly.

Old Master's intentions were no longer a secret.

Looking at the reaction of the meeting room, the old master chose to ignore it. Instead, he turned to Bo Jinchuan and said,

"Jingchuan, I'll give you the right to choose. Do you want to be the chairman or not?"

Just as the old man finished speaking, the other shareholders hurriedly said,

"Chairman, business is business. How can you use their marriage as a bargaining chip? How can you mix the two?"

"Yes, and isn't it obvious... Everyone knows about the relationship between the CEO and CEO Shen. Aren't you forcing him?"

However, a few other shareholders said,

"But Old Master is right. Miss Yuan and the CEO are childhood sweethearts. It's not that she has no emotional foundation. She knows everything about her character!"

"That's right. From the perspective of benefits, Old Master has made it clear that Miss Yuan's stand is also very clear! The Yuan family is prospering and the marriage with the Bo family is a strong alliance!"

Yuan Sichun clenched her fists nervously as she stared at the man sitting beside the old man.

There was no expression on his well-defined face, and his dark eyes were filled with unfathomable emotions.

Everyone hoped that he would make the right choice at the crucial moment.

However, as the real protagonist, he seemed to have no interest in the topic at hand.

“Jingchuan!”

The old man shouted in a deep voice and frowned at him. “You have to be clear about everything. As a leader, you have to prioritize the overall situation...”

Bo Jinchuan frowned as he looked at Shen Fanxing’s soft hand.

“No one can influence my decision. No one,” he said calmly, successfully changing the expressions of Yuan Sichun and Old Master Yuan. “If marrying Yuan Sichun is the so-called big picture, then I’m sorry. I’m not a qualified leader like you. I can’t prioritize the big picture!”

With that, he inserted his fingers into Shen Fanxing’s and held them tightly before standing up.

“I’m afraid I’m not fated to be the chairman. The Bo Consortium was built by the ancestors of the Bo family. I naturally have no say in front of you. He’s yours now. You can hand him to whoever you want!”

His tone was exceptionally calm, so calm that it made one panic.

In his eyes, the position of the chairman of the Bo Consortium was like a limited edition car model. He might be happy to have it, but he wouldn’t feel anything if he lost it.

But there was nothing.

Shen Fanxing smirked. Although the current situation didn’t allow her to be happy, she couldn’t help but feel happy.

Ji Fengmian noticed Shen Fanxing’s expression and his lips twitched.

With that, Bo Jinchuan pulled the chair behind Shen Fanxing and led her away.

After taking two steps, Bo Jinchuan suddenly stopped and looked at the old man.

“I don’t want the position of chairman. I believe that there won’t be a place for me in the Bo Consortium in the future. Since things have come to this, it’s necessary for me to be the CEO. I’ll take this opportunity to announce that from today onwards, I’ll voluntarily step down as the CEO of the Bo Consortium. From now on, everything related to the Bo Consortium has nothing to do with me...”

After saying that, the entire conference room erupted.

“CEO, why are you doing this!”

“CEO, you have to be careful and act impulsively!”

“You can’t decide that casually. CEO, don’t be impulsive!”

They could reluctantly accept that Bo Jinchuan wasn’t the chairman, but they couldn’t accept that he wasn’t the CEO of the corporation!

There were too many veterans in the company. The Bo Corporation was more outstanding in Bo Jinchuan's hands than any other power.

Moreover, he had a project in the midst of preparation. If it went smoothly, the benefits would be immeasurable.

The project that the Yuan Corporation was discussing could ensure that the Yuan family would prosper for a long time. If the collaboration between the Bo Consortium and the Shengshi Group was successful, it would be easy for them to surpass the Yuan family.

She had thought that this collaboration would be settled before the scheduled meeting, but she did not expect the Old Master to suddenly bring the meeting forward.

"Brother!" Even Bo Jinghang stood up instantly. His usually cynical face was now stern.

Bo Jinchuan replied calmly, "I've thought it through."

With that, he held Shen Fanxing's hand and left the meeting room.

Old Master Bo's expression changed drastically, but he tried his best not to flare up. However, when he saw that Bo Jinchuan had given up all decision-making rights in the Bo Consortium and was about to leave, he stood up abruptly and glared at his eldest grandson, whom he had always been proud of. His vision blurred and his body swayed violently.

"Bo Jinchuan! You really want to give up the Bo Consortium for a woman? You..."

"Weren't you the one who forced him to give up the Bo Consortium for a woman?"

Shen Fanxing's cold voice sounded.

Everyone's gaze landed on her.

The old man's eyes darted around and landed on her!

"Do you have the right to speak here?! You're very pleased and happy to see Jinchuan disobey me time and time again because of you and even let go of the Bo Consortium's inheritance rights!"

The entire conference room fell silent again.

Shen Fanxing ignored the Old Master's anger and smiled faintly.

"Of course I'm happy."

How could she not be happy when the man valued her so much?

The old master was infuriated by Shen Fanxing's attitude. "You're indeed a scourge! Jinchuan has given up so much for you. What can you do for him? How are you worthy of him? What right do you have to stand by his side?! What right do you have..."

"Because he loves me."

Shen Fanxing's words cut off the old man's tirade.

Everyone was silent, but their hearts were in turmoil.

However, these words were the most irrefutable reason.

The old man was stunned for a moment, while Yuan Sichun's eyebrows twitched violently. Anger surged in her heart.

"Miss Shen!" Yuan Sichun suddenly said.

"So you clearly know Brother Bo's feelings for you, but you still insist on doing things your way?! You watched him lose everything for you?!"

"Miss Yuan, do you know what it means to put the cart before the horse? If you didn't use the Yuan family's influence to pester me, everything wouldn't have happened."

Yuan Sichun gritted her teeth and glared at Shen Fanxing viciously.

"Are you that unwilling to face reality? My Yuan family can give the Bo family a more stable future. How can you compare to me?"

Shen Fanxing looked down at her watch and smiled. "You're talking about reality? Sure, I'll show you what reality is..."